

THE SCOPE

"HAPPINESS IS A HABIT — CULTIVATE IT."

— *Anonymous*

Articles by

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THE SCOPE



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We wish to take this opportunity of wishing our readers, contributors, and advertisers, all of whom make the Scope possible, a most sincere wish for a very Merry Christmas and a Joyous and Happy New Year.

The Scope Staff

THE SCOPE

Presents

A DECADE IN REMINISCENCE

by Dr. Irving G. Lunt, O. D., Class of 1929

(Written exclusively for the SCOPE)

When asked by Mr. MacGaregill to write an article for the student paper, I was given great latitude in the choice of my subject. Realizing that you as students are being continually subjected to a bombardment of theories, the thought occurred to me that it might be worthwhile to give some practical suggestions which might be useful in developing a practice. Of course, every graduate finds himself placed in different circumstances than mine and the remarks which I am about to make may have no chance of enlightenment to him. However, they may be taken for what they are worth if anything.

I had the good fortune to become associated with my father who graduated from your school in 1898 and has since that time built himself a fairly successful practice in a suburb of Boston. This, of course, placed me in a position where I at least was able to contact personally some of his patients. At first it was difficult to impress them with my book knowledge and I experienced many a mild rebuff because of my youth and inexperience. Deciding that I needed some practical physiology, I arranged to make a visual survey in a local school. This was not difficult inasmuch as I gave my time and it was a great source of future prestige to me. At this point let me stress the absolute need of physiology and office jurisprudence courses which may seem dull and inapplicable but which are the backbone of office practice.

It was always my contention that any solicitation of new patients by random lists was a poor idea and I am glad I did not indulge in this type of promotion. It may seem the

hard way but it has been my experience that referred patients build a more lasting and better class than those which are induced by the "Mail Order" means. Any professional type of local advertising is helpful. Personal contacts with local physicians, if done without bombastic display of knowledge, may be instrumental in helping to develop a permanent feeder for new patients.

Any man who joins an organization, lodge or club to promote himself is obviously myopic as to the virtues of these organizations. It has been my good fortune to become associated with many in my locality and it has never occurred to me to get more out than I put into them. As a result of these connections and my reticence to openly discuss Optometry, my patients have sought my services with no apparent effort on my part. Also, it has been easier to meet new people and be at ease in their presence as a result of mingling in these clubs.

It goes without saying that any professional man must, in the public eye, be temperate, religious and reliable. Any overt acts committed by him are bound to reflect on his character and, not to be thought a preacher of morals, it is tabu. The patients look up to not only a good doctor, but a good man.

Nothing succeeds like success. Education does not end at graduation. Optometry today, as never before, is filled with opportunities for further progress and any opportunity which presents itself in the way of mental uplift should not be passed up. Dentists and physicians find that patients will gladly wait for treatment if they take time off to attend

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CASE HISTORY

by Norman S. Mayer

Two month ago we analyzed the case of the oldest member of the faculty; this month we shall analyze the case of the youngest. He is, incidentally one of the two new additions to the staff. However, he is not a total stranger to the Senior or Junior Classes for he was a student himself here only two years ago. By now, I imagine you suspecting Watsons have guessed that the man in question is Dr. Leslie Wright, Jr. We don't know much about Dr. Wright's manner of teaching, but the groans of the Freshmen after one of their physics exams were reminiscent of the days of Dr. Brucker.

Leslie Wright Jr., B. S., instructor of Physics, was born in Malden, Massachusetts, October 11, 1914. Like the majority of our other instructors, Dr. Wright's childhood was very uneventful. He attended the Malden public schools, and graduated from Malden High in 1932. After spending a year at Huntington Prep, he entered Tufts College where he majored in Physics. Why Physics? Well, even in High School where physics was his favorite course, Dr. Wright had hopes of some day becoming an instructor of this highly complicated subject. During his last three years at Tufts he was Laboratory Assistant. He was, and still is, an active member of the Tufts Mountain Club, and was also a member of Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity. And we don't want to forget to mention that he was accepted into another fraternity, one called Phi Beta Kappa. He graduated from Tufts, magna cum laude, in June, 1937.

The following September he came to M. S. O. as member of the Junior Class. You may justifiably ask "why should a prospective Physics teacher suddenly become a student of Optometry?" We won't swear to it, but the fact that his father, Dr. Leslie Wright, is an optometrist may have had some influence. Many Seniors and Juniors will recall his monthly articles which appeared in the Scope

two years ago. He graduated cum laude in 1939.

After graduation, he passed the State Boards, much to his relief. He worked for Dr. Caton in New Bedford and then for Dr. Brown until the early part of this year when he started his own practice in Melrose.

The ambitions of his High School days were fulfilled this year when he was appointed Physics instructor at M. S. O. Teaching is a new, but enjoyable experience for him.

Dr. Wright's "thrills of a lifetime" have been numerous and have mostly been encountered while skiing. Of these "thrills" he probably will never forget the time he skidded off the Richard Taft Trail in Cannon Mountain, New Hampshire. The change from student life to that of the practitioner was not too great for Dr. Wright for he had previously spent some time assisting his father, and knew just what to expect.

Twenty-six years old; single; no dependents; and order number in the two hundreds. Although he does not relish the idea of giving up his practice, Dr. Wright will be willing, when his time comes, to take his year of training for he feels that selective service is important and necessary.

Dr. Wright is a member of the Massachusetts Society of Optometrists, and, as previously mentioned, still active in the Tufts Mountain Club.

His ambition? To become a better practitioner, and a better Physics Instructor.

DIAGNOSTIC INSTRUMENT

At a recent medical convention the scotometer was displayed as an official instrument that will diagnose pregnancy in conjunction with the woman's eyes. The signs are detected in the blindspots which the scotometer traces.

ANOMALIES AND CURIOSITIES OF THE EYE

by Victor Savin

(Excerpts from Gould & Pyle)

My reasons for presenting an article of this type are manifold. Primarily the subject is one that will attract interest to all who have determined to devote their future to the treatment of the eye. It has always been the rule that the strange and exceptional are of absorbing interest, and it is often through the extraordinary that the philosopher gets the most searching glimpses into the heart of the mystery of the ordinary.

Show me the optometrist who isn't at all times eager to either discuss or read about a rare or "unique" case, or one noteworthy chiefly by reason of its anomalous features. It also may prove of value to the man dealing with the abnormal, to have a conception as to how far from the normal, the abnormal may deviate.

Injuries of such a delicate organ as the eye, in which the slightest accident can produce such disastrous consequences, naturally elicit the interest of all. Example of exophthalmos, or protrusion of the eye, are common.

Tyler relates the case of a man who, after rising in the morning, blue his nose violently, and to his horror his left eye extruded from the orbit. With the assistance of his wife it was immediately replaced and a bandage placed over it. When Tyler saw him the upper lid was slightly swollen and discolored, but there was no hemorrhage. Other extrusions have resulted from excessive coughing, vomiting, and blows from divers objects.

Von Becker of Berlin reports the history of a case in which a blow from the horn of a cow dislocated the eye so far back in the orbit as to present the appearance of enucleation. The conjunctiva hid the organ from view, but when it was pulled aside the eye ball was exposed, and in its remote position still possessed the power of vision.

Jessop mentions the case of a child of eight

who suffered a blow on the eye from a fall against a bed post, followed by complete rupture of the organ. The wound in the sclerotic was 3 or 4 mms. in length, and the rent in the conjunctiva was so large that it required three sutures. The chief interest in this case was the rapid and complete recovery of vision.

Dr. T. L. Wilson of Bellwood, Pa., relates the case of an old lady of seventy-eight whom he found with the blood gushing from the nostrils. After plugging the nares thoroughly with absorbent cotton dusted with tannic acid he was surprised to see the blood ooze out around the eyelids and trickle down the cheeks. This oozing continued for the greater part of an hour, being controlled by application of ice to both sides of the nose. There are many other interesting cases of epistaxis through the eyes where the blood wells up through the lacrimal ducts and suffuses the eye so that it is constantly necessary to wipe the lower eyelid. This discharge ceasing only when the nose stopped bleeding.

In "Lancet", (London) there has been recorded cases of the total absence of both irides. Dixon reports a case of total aniridia with excellent sight in a woman of thirty-seven. It also speaks of a man with congenital absence of the iris who had five children, three of whom exhibited the same anomaly while the others were normal.

More than one pupil in the eye has often been noticed, and as many as six have been seen. They may be congenital or due to some pathologic disturbance after birth. Higgins in 1885 described a boy whose right iris was perforated by four pupils,—one above, one to the inner side, one below, and a fourth to the outer side. The first three were slit-shaped; the fourth was the largest and had the appearance as of the separation of the iris from

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SPORT EYE-LIGHTS

by William W. Wolfson

The school team opened their basketball season by losing to a strong Babson five by the margin of one basket. After leading the Babsonites for the greater part of the game the team went behind for the first time in the game during the last period. With but two minutes left to play the opponents went ahead to lead by a score of 31-29 and were able to retain this lead as the two minutes elapsed. The first period saw us leading by a score of 5-3 and as the first half came to a close the score read 13-11 in our favor. Our lead was increased during the third period, which saw the team really hit its stride, so that the score read 25-17 at the end of this period. The fourth period saw a fast closing Babson team decrease our lead until with but two minutes to play it had forged to the lead and the score now read 31-29 which was the final result.

The team really fared very well considering this was the opening contest of the season, and no practice sessions having been held prior to the game. Among the new faces to break into the school lineup were Eddy Whelan and Daniel Rubin, both Freshmen who showed considerable promise as varsity men. The team as a unit played very well and the outcome was not decided until the final few minutes of the game.

The result of the game is as follows:

M. S. O.

	Goals	Fouls	Total
Margolskee, r.g.	3	1	7
Snyder, r. g.	1		2
Wolfson, l. g.	3	1	7
Whelan, 3.	2		4
Rice, l. f.	2	1	5
Rubin, r. f.	1	1	3
Cohen, r. f.		1	1
	—	—	—
	12	5	29

BABSON INSTITUTE

	Goals	Fouls	Total
Dillon, r. g.		1	1
Marshbank, r. g.			
Gunter, r. g.	5		10
Broadwell, l. g.	3		6
Meyers, c.	2	2	6
Davies, 3.			
Simpson, l. f.	2		4
Best, r. f.	2		4
Ellis, r. f.			
	—	—	—
	14	3	31

Till next game-time

Eye-ll remain

W. W. W.

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THE MUSEUM OF SCIENCE

by Jerome Rutberg, '43

One of the most interesting exhibits of Science in all its phases can be seen at the Museum of Science at the R. C. A. Building in New York City. Here one can find the works of that great Italian Scientist Leonardi. It was he who set down certain fundamental facts in fields of medicine. Leonardi dabbled also in the science of Optics. His discoveries in this particular field are important. He was the first to mention that colors of objects fill the air and strike every spot in space. He maintained that colors converge on a spot on the retina. Continuing his researches, he discovered the importance of the optic axis, persistence of images, binocular sights, optical

illusions and many other interesting optical phenomena.

The first exhibition that can be seen as you approach the Optical Section at the Museum is a demonstration of the parabolic mirror and its practical application for use in searchlights, in order to project a light beam many millions of candle power.

A second and more detailed explanation was of the much discussed topic, namely, polarization.

In its practical application for the removal of glare from bright roads while driving, the technical explanation given was this:

Light reflected at an angle from the surface of the road comprises light waves which are vibrating horizontally. Polaroid lenses are set so that only vertical light vibrations can pass through. For that reason they block the reflection. The light which has penetrated the light paint of the road, however, has many of its vibrations arranged vertically. Hence, a great proportion of it passes through the polaroid. However, with the road glare removed, the markings are easily visible.

Another application of the polaroid was a demonstration showing how stress and strain analysis can be observed through it.

The most interesting and newest of all the optical inventions is a new instrument called the *Scanacord*.

The *Scanacord* is an instrument which records the actions of the eyes as they scan the surface of a printed page. Using the cornea of the eye as a reflector, a beam of light is projected on a sensitized film which moves slowly and thus records the fixations of the eye. By having one film which moves horizontally record the action of one eye and another film moving vertically recording the action of the other eye, it is possible to put the finished films in a special projector which gives the same motion they originally had in the scanacord. Since the eye does not move slowly but in fixations or quick groups, it is possible to tabulate these fixations and then

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SENIOR SEGMENTS

by H. Greenblatt

December 8. — Censored by the Corrente Government.

Ye know —

It seems to me, as I peer into my home-made lensometer that almost one-half of the school year has past and most us still don't know how to transpose as yet. Ah — wilderness!

Most of us continue to have "fits" with Dr. Namias down dere in the shop. Boy, oh boy! Some of the specimens are certainly "Beauties on Parade". Kornetsky, Gillman, Hyde, Killillea, Stillman, Mayer, and everyone else is a sorry mess with those wine-colored zyl jobs on.

Theoretic Optics has become very theoretic due to the fact that we are now discussing theories. All we can say is that although ether does — we certainly wouldn't offer any resistance to any "heavenly bodies" that happened to be around — if you know what I mean.

Not long ago there was a heavy discussion concerning the age of absolute presbyopia. During the heated argument I intercepted a note between Mayer and Rogolsky. The note was written by Mayer but the last three initials had been added by Rogol. "Yah — a lot of people are illiterate so they don't read — so they don't need glasses — a friend of mine is fifty and doesn't need them." Q. E. D.

You know, I'm not sure if "I Love a Mystery" is still on the radio — but it's certainly in full force Wednesday and Friday afternoons. That Dr. Cline sure is one smart feller.

Last Wednesday afternoon during the lab period I was having a little difficulty understanding the work so I approached the instructor and said:

"Er — pardon me, but would you please explain what is meant here" (pointing to the exp't sheet).

"Well, he replied, the intensity varies exponentially with the thickness and that can be seen by determination on a graphical scale by log-base e."

"Oh."

For the last two-three months there has been a persistent rumor that there are a few members of the class of 1918 entombed in one of the sub-cellars beneath the physiologic optics lab. These poor unfortunates are said to be in a wild, degenerate state caring nothing for the outside world and intent only on solving the mysteries of the absorption experiment. If during some lab period you press your ear to the floor you can hear them moaning and groaning — and also, you'll get your ear dirty.

Oh Goodfader — if only you could have known just how much trouble you were going to cause you never would have eaten that hasheesh and written that mess. You are slowly driving everyone else mad. The day after the last "Scope" came out, Gertrude Stein gave a piercing screech and plunged beneath a subway train in darkest Africa, Benito Mussolini invaded Greece and an eskimo in St. Paul murdered his wife, stuffing her body into an unused keratometer. All over the world acts of violence were committed because you — you dastard — had a pipe dream.

Here, much closer to us — Hymoff, after mouthing the phrase over and over and over without ceasing for three days and nights finally came to the conclusion that it had something to do with a moonlight sail. Does it? Jaffe claimed that he understood it completely and Kornetsky, said if that's the case, Goodie should have mailed it direct to Herb instead of messing up the "Scope". DiNatale said the title should have been "Heat Wave" instead of "Heat World".

This month I have endeavored to supply a supplement to "Heat World."

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JUNIOR JIBBERINGS

by Henry Fine

With the plaudit of hordes yet ringing in ear, your ever-striving reporter seats himself with Webster's unabridged, Roget's Thesaurus, a textbook on modern spelling, Bartlett's quotations, and a large box of raisins to supply the iron essential for grinding out the verbiage necessary to satisfy those who, thru no fault of their own, have paid a two dollar literature fee. As usual (precedent: previous report), we are bursting with news, views, gossip, clinic tips, advice to the lovelorn and others, (and all the time you thought it was simple avoidrupois).

Entirely without the aid of Winchell, O'Hara, Lucky Joe's Dream Book, or seven authorities on how to beat the races, the undersigned has accumulated sufficiently tasty morsels to appease even the most searching of gormands.

Research, deep and penetrating, reveals that it is now especially appropriate to emphasize childhood diseases in making a case history of George Cohen who, on the date of writing, is convalescing from the MUMPS. The class extends its collective sympathy and best wishes, etc, etc. George, we know, will soon be back. His tuition is paid.

That Otis' genial, gentle, glucosy disposition is due to his constantly harking to the deep, sonorous tones issuing from the cello of an older brother. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." The lad, incidentally, dispenses good cheer at the Grove on week-end nights. PAY him a visit.

That to a man the back row disclaims any imputed membership in the "intelligentzia" of Wasserman. Spread not too freely the honors that in thee abound, oh, Wasserman.

That the late, lamented, dearly beloved Frank Cavanaugh is now hunting in the wilds of Maine and Cape Cod, thereby leaving the school without a Packard and Otis with a wealth of apparatus.

That differences in opinions as to proper

shop procedure coupled with determination such as had by Volovick and Dr. Namias brings to mind the familiar "irresistible force meeting the immovable object."

That Boston College's victory of November 30 was in no small measure due to the efficient snow shovelling of Otis and Fine. On November 27 at 10:30 A. M. these two worthies entered a nearby caravansary for proper alleviation of a parched condition. Mine jolly host informed that "Fenway Park was looking for bums to shovel snow" whereupon, in company with other bums, the aforementioned repaired to Fenway Park and soon came to realize the glory of such digging as the Suez and Panama Canals. The work was long and hard, the two free meals fit only for an indiscriminate peccary, but the pay was good.

That an eye as keenly attuned to possible pathologies as the writer's sees grave danger of future abdominal tumors from the incessant blows of fraternity and O. C. keys upon MSO bellies.

That since beginning the study of saddle-bridge frames, the root of MacGaregill's nose has become second in importance only to the bell that marks the close of a long, dreary hour.

That it is now safe to disclose that our redness of nose toward the end of September was due not to inclement weather but to a gently proffered and greatly appreciated fifth of Puerto Rican rum, all in response to a jokingly made request of last May. Again, Maria Amanda, we doff an all too willing hat.

That a disgruntled junior suggested to your ever-pleasing informant that "he use less English and more cracks". In accordance with his wish we are undertaking the study of Spanish, Russian, Hindustani, twelve dialects of the African veldt, three dialects of the Australian bushmen, technical French and German. Agitate not your myriad molecules upon sighting any of the above in future editions. As for the cracks, well, we aren't

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SOPH SLANTS

by Jerome Rutberg

Snapshots Here and There (courtesy Hearst Metrotone News)

Do you remember in last years Psychology course when we were studying about various psychoses and neuroses, and Dr. Budilov suggested that some students visit either Danvers or Mattapan to more completely understand the subject? Well, it seems as though Clint Wilson went to Danvers without anyone's knowledge and came back with a very humorous story about one of the inmates there.

While he was walking along the corridor of the asylum, Wilson was stopped by one of the inmates who seemed to be in a playful mood, for he cupped his hands as if he were holding something in them and challenged Clinton: "What do you think I've got here?" he asked with a gleam in his eye.

Wilson, understanding the circumstances and eager to cooperate, replied, "I'll bet it's a million dollars."

The inmate stole a look at the palms of his hands and answered triumphantly, "No, guess again." "Is it a yacht?" Clinton asked.

Glancing once more at his invisible treasure, the lunatic answered, "No, dear, guess again."

"An airplane?"

"No," said the inmate after another peek.

"Is it a horse?" Clinton finally ventured.

Furtively, the nut eyed his cupped hands again. Then he coyly looked up — way way up at Clinton and asked: "What color?"

A while back, Joe Craven was pretty sick. I hear tell about a certain incident that happened between Joe and his doctor when Joe was on his sick bed. Joe was quite nervous and asked the medico about his chances.

"I think you'll pull through", said the doctor, "but you're a pretty sick man."

"Please, doctor," begged Craven, "do everything you can for me. And if I get well I'll donate \$50,000 to the fund for your new hospital."

Months later the doctor met Craven on the street.

"How are you?" he asked considerably.

"I'm feeling marvelous," replied Joe.

"I've been meaning to speak to you," continued the doctor, "about that money for the new hospital."

"What are you talking about?"

"You said that if you got well," the doctor reminded him, "you would contribute \$50,000."

"I said that?" Joe exclaimed. "Now you can see how sick I was."

During the physiology lecture the other day the class was discussing vitamins. Sid Taylor ups and asks if blintzes are a source of Vitamin C.

Roland Carrier can't understand why a man shooting at a fish in the pond so darn many times at different angles all the time can't possibly hit the fish. He always misses 'cause a couple of laws of refraction prevent him from having a fish supper. Carrier also explains or rather asks why the fish being on the under surface of the pond can usually jump up when he sees a fly and catch it in his mouth thereby having his meal. The class is completely baffled. Dr. Budilov explains that it is merely due to experience the fish has in catching flies. However, Roland, scientifically minded as he is, is not quite satisfied. He insists that the fish must have studied the laws of Refraction previously. There's true logic for you.

At times when we're all sitting in class on a cold morning the heat is on and the windows are shut, suddenly, we feel a draft on our backs. We look again. The windows are still shut. Oh, now we know. It's Eddie Davis sitting with his mouth wide open.

It seems that Joe McDermott likes the subject of Chiropody and Podiatry. He thinks that before all chiropodists remove a corn they should put a lot of sugar on it. I guess his theories are scientific, for, after the collection of dead cells is removed, the end product is — yes, you guessed it — Sweet Corn.

FRESHMAN PUPIL

by Arthur Veaner and Robert Lippin

Well fellow classmates, who said it can't happen here? We're back aren't we? Before we go any further let us make our apologies to those misprints and mistakes that invariably happen in a first freshman column. Let us make the apology legal and official by "putting it in writing". Mr. "Jawn" Rear-don threatened to get the town council and chamber of commerce after us because we spelled Westerly as if it were Wellesley. We salute Westerly! Long may it stand, general store and all. And now we bring you the latest trash of the month.

The freshman dance is over and all who attended it are still talking. Everybody was dressed up for a change. Some had nice taste too. M-m-m. Mr. Yorra and Arty Cowen had a hard time holding on to their companions. It seems that with so many good-looking freshman around, the girls wanted to get acquainted, other than formerly. Some people might have thought Waldman was unbalanced but it has been definitely proven by the manner in which he played "Little Sally Water" with Danny Cohen. After the dance about ten couples continued the merriment, Danny Rubin brought along his bosses' daughter. Looking for a raise? The juniors who sponsored the dance did themselves proud and should be congratulated on the success of the affair. We hope that when our turn comes that we may do as well.

Our classmate, Larry Dolloff has been very ill for some months but we hear that his condition is improving. Get well quick, Larry! You've a whole freshman class behind you.

We've made it! It was a tough struggle but we finally reached the "mysterious chapter XI". So what!! One of the boys had been having trouble in chemistry. Dr. Ruby asked him if he *enjoyed* the subject. "Well" answered the student, "I'm *stuck* on every problem."

It appears that we started dissecting recently

and "Swede" Swanson was unpleasantly surprised to find a worm in his notebook with the delightful fragrance of Formaldehyde still about it. Schlossberg who wouldn't hurt an amoeba went savagely to work cutting up the Lumbricus Terristris. It was fascinating to watch him brandish his scalpel and foam at the mouth. Dr. Harris stated that by June we'd all be expert surgeons. Is the doctor an optimists or optometrist?

In our class we have the daughter of a city official. Miss Caton's father was re-elected as Registrar of Deeds in New Bedford this November. Mr. Caton is a self-taught optometrist. He studied by himself, passing the state boards the first time.

The recent basketball game saw two freshman in the starting lineup. At center was Ed Whelan and Chelsea's gift to M. S. O., Danny Rubin, who started at forward. Both played most of the game and figured in the scoring more than once.

A group of the boys, eighteen to be exact were at Larry Young's apartment recently. Everybody had a fine time except Schlossberg. He was stuck under the bed.

Ed Holman challenges everybody and anybody to a bowling match. One at a time of course! Well, whatever happens in the next four years, we'll all be accomplished bowlers and pool sharks.

An amendment has been offered to the old saying "Nothing is sure except death and taxes." And that is, "- - - - and a physics test on Friday." When we reached the chapter on "Work" there was an incoherent look on many of the frosh as if they didn't know what work is. Can you imagine it?

Mr. Smith and Mr. Shepard are both thinking of getting spectacles. They both have the same eye-trouble. Symptoms are: a stiff neck and a tendency to near-sightedness. Cure: Take the second-row boys. Well — Merry Xmas and Happy New Year.

TRAVAILLIER

by Bill Killilea

\$5.00 reward to any person supplying evidence leading to the conviction of any woman guilty of utilizing the woman's lavatory in the catacombs.

One of the big problems of any person who washes his hands is to dry the aforementioned hands before re-use. Due to the fact that the air in the catacombs is quite damp, hands dry very slowly in that humid air. The towel holder was filled in September of this year. It has not been refilled since that. We hope that Christmas generosity influences the janatorial staff and that the towel dispenser is refilled for the New Year. Merci.

The recent stimulation to attendance was remarkable. We had nearly a full attendance for the first class on Monday morning. The number of late slips has been reduced remarkably. A sheet of words to the wise seemed sufficient.

-- ANOMALIES

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its insertion. There were two pupils in the left eye, both to the outer side of the iris, one being slit-like and the other resembling the fourth pupil in the right eye. All six pupils commenced at the periphery, extended inward, and were of different sizes. The fundus could be clearly seen through all of the pupils, and there was no posterior staphyloma nor any choroidal changes. There was a rather high degree of myopia. This peculiarity was evidently congenital, and no traces of a central pupil nor marks of a past iritis could be found.

There have been cases where double crystalline lenses have been seen. There are instances of a single orbit with no eyes and also a single orbit containing two eyes. Again we have instances where ocular menstruation has taken place, all of the above are actualities which may be located in authentic medical records.

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AMONG THE GIRLS

by Janet Mechanic

Dear Brenda,

Have we been popular this month! Gee, there's been so much going on here that we really haven't had a chance to catch our breath. Can you imagine, we were all invited to the school dance, and did we have a grand time, I'll say.

You know the girls, don't you? There's Evelyn, she's the Greek Goddess type who sort of slinks around from room to room saying quaint things in her own inimical way, and Marie, well you've met her haven't you? She's so sweet we gush all over whenever we talk about her, and then there's my siamese twin, Arnelda, who's always in a twitter, but really one of the best. Amelia — gosh, the words just aren't there to describe her. She's full of the devil — snaps you right out of it when you get feeling down in the dumps and stuff. So that's us and are we nuts but in a really nice way, anyhow, we're having loads of fun!!

B'eye now

Janet

P. S. Incidentally, Brenda, those hundreds of romantic young gentlemen better beware the trap outside the door of the girls' room. Alas, we are afraid that the rank of the male population are about to be dessimated by the ingenuity of Dr. Antonellis & Co.

MUSEUM OF SCIENCE

(continued from page seven)

arrive at a knowledge of a part of the page which most interested the reader.

Other interesting exhibitions concerned such topics as Double Refraction or Bifringence, Shades and Shadows, Reflections and Stereoscopies and Aerial Perspective.

The lectures are concise and demonstrative and easily comprehensive by the average layman.

If ever in New York, it would prove of educational benefit to see the Museum of Science.

PI OMICRON SIGMA

by Alex Tulskey

As the end of 1940 approaches rapidly, the fraternity wishes to publish its social calendar for the oncoming year. Although the calendar isn't complete, the following is a list of the functions on which plans are now being formulated:—

1. Valentine Dance
2. Dinner Party
3. Formal Dance
4. Theater Party
5. Commencement Banquet

To the alumni: for any information concerning any of the above affairs, please address

your questions to H. Greenblatt, Scribe, in care of the school.

On looking back over the past year, the fraternal order can reminisce on a highly eventful social and financial year. The fraternity wishes to thank all those who helped make our functions successful.

I would like now, to take this opportunity on behalf of all the members of P. O. S. to wish Dr. Klein, the members of the faculty, the student body and the alumni of our organization a very Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

-- SENIOR SEGMENTS

(continued from page eight)

Good-bye cruel world
Often I can see
Olympus high and far.
Dark and wet.
Forgotten and forlorn.

Always alone.
Dependable.
Existing
Reproachfully.

Youth is gone
Open your eye.
Untruth is dead.

All thru the night
Respite is dear.
End is near.

Now you can see
Upon the sea
This is not tea
Stay far from me.

Now if you'll just read the first letter of each line in a straight line downward — the true meaning of this epic poem can be grasped. Goodfader has a high mental lag with a very low reserve.

Consolingly —

Greenspan

-- A DECADE

(continued from page three)

clinics and conferences. Optometry too commands the same respect and it has been my experience that all the time spent in this type of learning has had a two-fold effect on both me and my patient. In my earlier days of practice there were many times I found myself idle for periods during the day. At these times I secluded myself in the rear of my office and no one knew whether or not I actually were busy. It does not pay to admit inactivity even to friends. There are many ramifications along this line of thought. Always remember, however, that as optometrists we are selling our knowledge and our judgment and our experience and not merely a pair of glasses.

-- JUNIOR JIBBERINGS

(continued from page nine)

as young as we used to be.

That Weisman makes a weekly safari to Worcester to see a gal of same last name as one we remember (fondly) in same metropolis; that Upham believes in ads as is evidenced by his new retinoscope; that Glickman recently had his clinic coat laundered thereby assuring a white Xmas; that phoria assignments with Cadoret and Iventash are distinctly pleasant; that Richmond finally capitulated and permitted a glance into several of the mysterious optometric publications he brings to class (nothing subversive in them); that Janet has sufficient courage to demand explanations from Dr. Namais; that Savoy may be a great optometrist despite his failure as a great lover.

Recommended reading: "For Whom the Bell Tolls" by Hemingway. Superb!

Acme of asininity: Mrs. Churchill's recent speech to the women of India urging them to support England despite England's tyranny over India for "if our tyranny is removed, India may be subject to a still greater tyranny". One must possess an extremely fine sense of discrimination to discern the advantages of one tyranny over another.

Advice to the lovelorn; the population of the earth is greater than ever before.

Advice to others: see advice to the lovelorn.

Clinic tip: don't attempt cross-cyl tests without the aid of cross-cyls. as was recently attempted by the writer. See Dr. Green or Iventash for corroboration of the opinion and experience.

Reluctantly we close, wishing you all the season's best.

Late Flash: On December 10, Dr. Budilov begins to crack under strain. Berg soon to take over in G. O.; — perhaps G. U. shortly after!!



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SEASON'S GREETINGS

At this Holiday Season may we extend our best
wishes to you with the Sincere Hope that the New
Year will bring health, happiness and security to
you and yours.

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